

Kitsune Manga

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10



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PRIST

VOLUME 10

BY
MIN-WOO HYUNG



Los Angeles • Tokyo • London

+THE CAST+ OF CHARACTERS

During the war against Lucifer, the archangel Tenebris watched as God's attention shifted from his seraphim to his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Tenebris and his disciples to abandon their heavenly post and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the serpent to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial sealed him in the Damien Parade for 500 years. Now, released by Ivan Isaac, Tenebris is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun to sacrifice the innocent in the American West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the Unholy Sabbath.

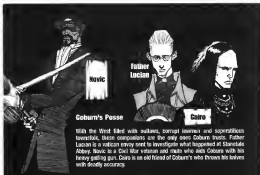
TENEBRIS

FAIRER IVAN ISAAC

Ivan Isaac was a young priest with a passion for ancient cultures when he was recruited to study the Damien Parade. Little did he know that this mission would be his last—at least his last in life. After helping revive an ancient battle for Heaven and Earth, he and his beloved Gena were slain. In order to get revenge and atone for endangering the world, Ivan made a pact with the devil Belial: his soul in exchange for a second chance at life... and supernatural strength. Now Ivan wanders the old west, leading down Tenebris's disciples and keeping a journal of his tragic tale.

Gena Isaac was an only child, so her father Jacob adopted her to keep her company. In time the two developed a mutual love that went beyond sibling affection, much to their father's dismay. Jacob sent her to seminary, but the young would-be-lover's feelings remained. Before Ivan could act on his feelings, Gena was captured and killed by agents of Tenebris.

GENA ISAAC



Father Lucian

Gena's Pesse

Cairo

With the West filled with outlaws, corrupt lawmen and supernatural terrors, these companions are the only ones Coburn trusts. Father Lucian is a Vatican envoy sent to investigate what happened at Sharncliffe Abbey. Pesse is a Civil War veteran and marksman who aids Coburn with his heavy galling gun. Cairo is an old friend of Coburn's who throws his knives with deadly accuracy.

Lucie inherited leadership of the Angel Gang from her father. She's loved by her men, and feared by everyone else. She has more of a conscience than some of her fellow outlaws, but her hands are not clean of blood. Her religious world was shattered when her path crossed that of Ivan Isaac. Now trouble seems to be her only friend. A hanging, a lynching, even a zombie curse—the just can't seem to get a break these days. During the St. Basilus massacre, she was bitten by one of Tenebris's zombies and her blood now bears his curse.



BELIAL

The devil Belial makes him his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the fallen Arch-Angel Tenebris, who is planning an upheaval of Heaven and Hell. Belial used to be Gabriel, a Catholic priest in the Middle Ages when he was a preacher in lands of looting. After Tenebris abandoned his faith, Belial turned himself into the demon Belial in order to get his revenge.

Coburn is the only federal marshal investigating possible links between an outbreak of plague and other mysterious events happening around the Old West. After Lucie is found to be the only survivor of the St. Basilus massacre, Coburn takes her into custody. Together they follow Ivan Isaac, the only one who knows the truth about what's going on.



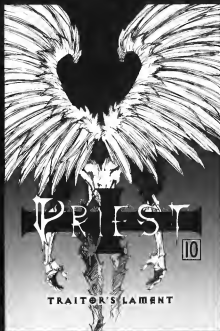


THE STORY SO FAR...

Ken's journey of revenge has led him to the fortress of Achmede, one of Temogador's fallen angels. During his centuries of exile, Achmede has turned his palace into a twisted mockery of heaven, complete with angels of his own design. After battling his way through the unheavenly host, Ken reached their master.

Meanwhile, Coburn, a federal marshal, is hot on Ken's trail. An unexplained series of incidents has left several frontier towns ravaged, and a mysterious "plague" has created widespread panic in the West. Now that neither exploration has failed him, only the pale-faced Priest can help. Coburn and his posse were last seen crossing the desert en route to Bosack.

Now let us watch as two great men cross swords with the forces of darkness, and cross paths with each other at long last.





WHEN GIL
NEW GIVING
CHARGE ME TO
RECOVER MY
FLUX



WHEN MY
FRIENDS AND MY
FUCK AGAIN MY
THEY WILL
STOMACH MY
TOLL



I SHOULD BE HAPPY
BECAUSE MY
MY KIDNEY WILL
NOT STOP





HOW
BOLD-
LESS OF
YOU
SVAR

TO
IMAGINE
THAT YOUR
HUMAN
FOLLOWERS
COULD
HARM ME!



DO NOT
RECKLESS

YOU ARE NO
LONGER A
CREATURE OF
WAR YOU MUST
BE WISE



!!

AAARGH!!

AAARGH!!

AAARGH!!

YOUR PAIN
WILL BE MY
REWARD FOR
ALL THOSE
YEARS OF
HATING.

AAARGH!!



TAG!!



GET UP,
IVAN.

MY HAT HAS
BEEN TOO
LONG FOR
SO MUCH A
PLEASURE!



PYRRUS

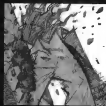
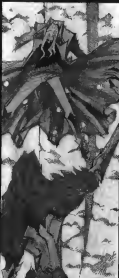


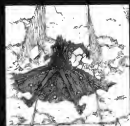
OPEN YOUR EYES AND SHOW
ME THAT YOU WERE WORTH
MY TIME.



YOUR
SILENCE

...ONLY
FUELS MY
RAGE.





I DON'T KNOW WHY.

BUT LOOK VENDORA, A
DOESN'T SEEM HE
PROMPTING ABOUT YOU.



IS IT BECAUSE
YOU ARE NOTHING
BUT THE FLESH?



FOR BELIAL'S
SOUL?

NO, IT CAN'T BE.
THE SCENT OF
YOUR BLOOD IS
TOO STRONG FOR
THAT.

MAY...



TODAY,
REAPING
YOUR FLESH
TO STRIPS.



I WILL HEAR
THE SECRET
HIDDEN WITHIN
YOU--THE
REASON FOR
MY LONG
YEARS OF
WAITING!

DON'T
INTERFERE,
SOLIN.



I AM
ASKING
HIM, NOT
YOU.



IT'S YOU WHO
SHOULD STOP
BACK...



...ACHMODE!!

DIDN'T I
TELL YOU...



THAT THE
KAGE THAT
MOVES HIM TO
ACTION IS NOT
HIS OWN

OH, AT
LAST.



YOU REVEAL
YOUR
HATRED
YOUR WEALTH
AND CON-
TEMPT!!

LOOK BEFORE
YOU, IVAN...



HE'S ONE
OF THEM



ONE OF THOSE
WHO LOOK
EVERYTHING
FROM YOU...



...BEFORE
YOU COULD
REPENT OF
YOUR
MISTAKE



CLASH



THOSE
EYES...

THAT
SEATLY
LIGHT...

YOU
ARE NOT
UNLIKE

...HUNT
WE ONCE
HIDE!

ON THE
BRINK OF MY
ESCAPE FROM
CENTURIES OF
ENNU...



...I TREMBLE WITH
ANTICIPATION!

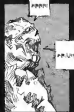




...FOR
THIS
VILLAGE.











ONE WOULD
THINK YOU'D
BE USED TO
THIS SORT OF
THING BY
NOW.



I... I
JUST





THUMP!



I GUESS THIS
SO-CALLED
"PLAGUE"
DOESN'T
JUST AFFECT
HUMANS



IF YOU
GOTTA
FEEL,
FATHER, DO
IT WITH
YOUR EYES
OPEN

I'VE GOT A
FEELING HE
AIN'T SEEN
THE WORST
OF THIS SHIT

!





THIS IS THE WORLD...



...AS TEMERARILY SHOULD HAVE IT!







LIZZIE!

RUN!

IT'S NO
USE!

HURRY!
RUN!



UGH!!



ARRGH!!



PEEEAH

AAAGH?

AAAAA!

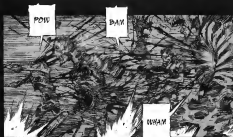
PLEASE...

MAKE IT
STOP...

AAAAGH!

STOP!

STOP!









HE'S...
HE'S
HERE!

I CAN
HEAR

...HE'S
SCREAMS



THE SOUND
OF PURE
HATRED!









...THE ECSTASY OF PAIN!







YOUR
BLOOD



...IVAN.



CLANG!!



COOM...

DON'T
TELL ME
IT'S
ALREADY
OVER
IVAN!!







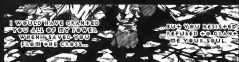
DO YOU
WANT POWER...

...TO MATCH
ACHMODES?

PRESENTLY, I'M
NO MORE THAN
YOUR SHADOW.



AS LONG AS I AM
IN THIS STATE I
CANNOT GRANT
YOU THAT POWER.



I WOULD HAVE GRANTED
YOU ALL OF MY POWER
WHEN I SAVED YOU
FROM OUR GODS...

BUT YOU REFUSED
RETURNED TO GRACE
BE YOUR SOUL

I'M WARNING YOU
YOU CO REEDED
CHAD DEERON.



SING UP
YOUR SOUL...

...AND YOUR
PAIN WILL
CEASE...



...AND EVERYONE
WILL KNOW YOUR
WARS AND SUFFER
ACCORDINGLY.

EVER MOVE THIS
PACIN CHARACTER
CEREBRACIN
YOUR BACK

SO
THAT'S
IT...

THAT'S THE
REASON
FOR YOUR
EXISTENCE,
EVAN.



WHAT ARE
YOU
WAITING
FOR EVAN?

YOU
CANNOT
DEFEAT
ACHMODE!

WILL YOU JUST LIE
+HEIL AND WATCH
MID +KIDNEY

FREE ME!

I'LL PUNISH
+HOSE WHO
MOCK YOUR
WEAKNESS!

SHUT
UP!



ALONE!

UMMM

IVAN...

IS THIS
YOUR FINAL
STAND?
THE LAST
EXPRESSION
OF YOUR
HILL?

THE BLOOD
FLOWS OUT
OF ME

IS ALL
HERE

MY BLOOD
MY FIGHT

MY WILL

EVEN IF
THIS BODY
IS TO BE
PIECES

IT BELONGS
TO NO ONE
ELSE BUT ME!

EVEN IF YOU
PROMISE ME
THE POWER
OF GOD HIM-
SELF.

YOU CANNOT
MOR ME OF
MY SOUL!

I WILL KILL
TEMPOZANCLA AND NO
HESITATE WITH MY
OWN HANDS ON
I WILL BE TRYING



WHY WANG

TO +RAAF LORD
TEMPOZANCLA I
SACRIFICED MY
OWN SOUL



IT IS +HE ONLY
WAY +O FIGHT
+HIM



...WHEN
EVEN GOD...

...TUSHED
HIS BACK
ON IT?



EVEN NOW GOD
SITS ON HIS THRONE...

...AND LAUGHS AT
YOUR SUFFERING.



MAKE YOUR
DECISION,
BELIAL.

WILL YOU
FEDERATE
ALONG
WITH
IVAN'S
PLANS?

OR WILL
YOU TAKE
YOUR
PLACE IN
THE
CIRCLE...

...AND
RESTORE OUR
LORD'S GLORY
AS ONE OF HIS
CHOSEN
PRIESTS?

YOU ARE SO
SIMPLE-MINDED,
ACERBOS. YES,
ENOUGH ARE BORN
OF MY EXISTENCE
DIFFERS FROM
YOURS.

...I AM HAVE
BEEN CHOSEN,
LIKE YOU.

SINCE UNDER
YOU I USED MY
POWER FOR MY
OWN WILL.

AND I WILL NEVER
ALLOW ANYONE
TO USE ME.

HOW IRONIC
THAT ONE
BODY THAT
SHOULD HAVE
SUFFERED
ME...

NOOKS

...DENIES MY
FULL CONTROL.
EVEN WHEN
ALL THAT
HOPE IS LOST.

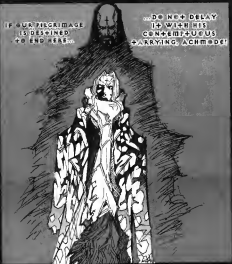
IS THIS THE
END OF OUR
JOURNEY?

IVAN'S WEARY
SOUL HAS NO
STRENGTH
LEFT TO
OPPOSE YOU.

HE MAY
NEVER HAVE
HAD IT.

IF OUR PILGRIMAGE
IS DESTINED
TO END HERE...

...DO NOT DELAY
I + WITH HIS
CONTENT + UGUS
+ARRYING ACHMODE?



SO, THE
DEFIANT
PILGRIM, HAS
AT LAST
GIVEN UP?



IT'LL BE NO
PLEASURES
TO FEAST
ON THE
FLESH OF
THIS
HERETIC

THE CIRCLE OF
THE UNHOLY
SABBATH!



MAY THE
BLESSINGS
OF LORD
TEMUZARIEL
RAIN ON YOU
FOR ETERNITY!!





SO UTTERLY
POWERLESS.

I GAVE UP MY
HUMANITY TO
DEIFY DEATH'S GRIP



SO UTTERLY
POWERLESS.



SO UTTERLY
POWERLESS.





NOT YET, IVAN!



YOU CAN'T...



...GO TO HER
YET.

YOUR JOURNEY
IS NOT OVER!!











Y...YOUR!

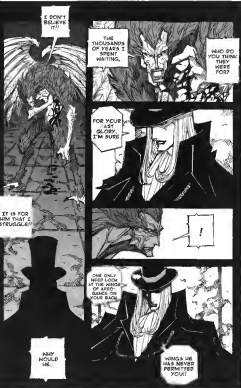
WHY...

WHY...WHY...?
...?!

HE HAS
COMMANDED
ME...

HE WISHES
THEM TO
CONTINUE
THEIR PU-
GNYMAGE!

TO PUT AN
END TO YOUR
RECKLESSNESS
THAT THREAT-
ENS THE
FUTURE OF THE
"SANCTUARY"



I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT!!

THE
THOUSANDS
OF YEARS I
SPENT
WAITING.

WHO DO
YOU THINK
THEY
WERE
FOR?

FOR YOUR
LAST
GLOBE,
I'M SURE.

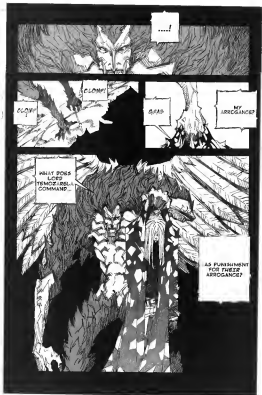
IT IS FOR
HIM THAT I
STRUGGLE!

!

ONE ONLY
NEED LOOK
AT THE WINGS
OF ARRO-
GANCE ON
YOUR BACK.

WHY
WOULD
HE...

KINGS US
HAS NEVER
PERMITTED
YOU!



...

CLOMP!

CLOMP!

CLASP

MY
ARROGANCE?

WHAT DOES
LOVE
TEMPT YOUR
COMMAND...

AS PUNISHMENT
FOR THEIR
ARROGANCE?



IS YOUR
FAITH IN
OUR LORD
SO LITTLE,
ACHMEE?

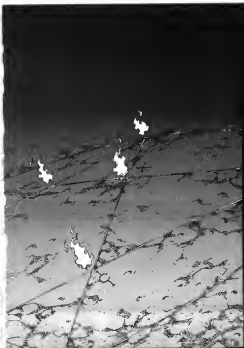
THAT YOU
MUST ASK
THAT
QUESTION?

THEY
EXIST
BECAUSE...



THAT IS
OUR LORD'S
WILL!!







ACHMIDE...

...MY POOR
ANGEL...





REMOZATELA
MY LORD!



I FOLLOWED
YOU INTO
EXILE.



I SPENT
CENTURIES
WAITING...

HOW CAN
YOU
FORSAKE
ME NOW?



ACCORDING

TO YOU, NOT, DOUBT
YOUR DEVOTION
TO ME.



BUT DID I NOT
TELL YOU?



YOU MUST NOT
QUESTION MY
WISDOM.

I WILL NOT
BROKE ANY
ALL THAT
CHALLENGES
MY WILL!



IF YOU
ABANDON ME,
TOO, WHAT
WILL BECOME
OF ME FOR
REBELLING
AGAINST
GOD?



THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE
DESPAIR THAT AWAITS GOD--
THAT IS YOUR
COMPENSATION.



YOUR SOUL MUST BE
SACRIFICED IN
PREPARATION FOR
WHAT I SAY.

THIS IS THE FINAL
BLESSING I BESTOW
UPON YOU, ACHILLEUS.





AND PRAY FOR
THAT DAY WHEN
TEARS OF BLOOD
WILL OVERFLOW
THIS LAND...



IF MAN COULD
HEAR GOD'S
VOICE... EVEN
ONCE... HE WOULD
KNOW WHAT
WOLINESS IS.



FROM THE
MOMENT HE
CAME INTO
BEING, WE
WERE IN THE
PRESENCE OF
THAT VOICE.

AT TIMES
GENTLE. AT
TIMES FULL
WRATH...



THE DAY HE
RESTORED
WINGS UPON
ME...

...I SOARED TO
THE ENDS OF
THE UNIVERSE
LIKE A
DELIGHTED
CHILD.



AS SOON
AS HE
CAME TO
BE...



...HE TOLD
US OF HIS
CREATIONS
PAST AND
FUTURE...

FROM THE
MOST TRIVIAL
LIFE FORMS TO
THE DIVINE
HOST



WE WERE IN
A FULL
CONFIDENCE

WE HAD NO
NEED OF
QUESTIONS



BUT NOW I
QUESTION
EVERYTHING
ALL THAT HAS
BREATH IN
THE UNIVERSE

SOMETIMES
I EVEN
WONDER IF
HIS VOICE
EXISTED AT
ALL



DOES HIS
VOICE...

REACH
YOU?





I
THOUGHT
MY LOSS
WAS
MATTER
FOR...



THE
RETURN
OF
GOD'S
GRACE!

POOR
FOOLISH
ADMIRER



FOR ALL THOSE
INTERMINABLE
YEARS

—YOU
WAITED
DREAMING
YOUR SAD
DREAM





BUT LORD
TRANCEABLE
COMMANDS
ME TO GIVE
YOU THIS
MESSAGE

HE DOES NOT
REGRET YOUR
FEARINGS FOR
THE FAST
OLICRY OF
HEAVEN



GO, IVAN

YOU'RE NOT
THE FEAST
SET ASIDE
FOR ME
TODAY



IT'S NOT
TIME FOR
YOUR EXIT.



YOUR
HATRED
MUST TURN
REDDER.



THIS
IS NOT...

...THE
PLACE OF
YOUR
FINAL
REST.



ARE YOU
LOSING
YOUR
RESOLVE.

...BELIAL?

BEFORE
YOUR SOUL
WAS
IMPRISONED
IN THE
DOMUS
POBADA.

DON'T YOU
WANT THAT YOU
WOULD LEAVE
ANY SACRIFICE
OFFER AND
POWER IN ORDER
TO COUNTER
TOMBRAULT?



THERE'S
NO NEED
TO
DIE...

IF SO,
TAKE
THIS.

MY
GIFT...

...BY
RAVING OF
TOMBRAULT.
RELA.

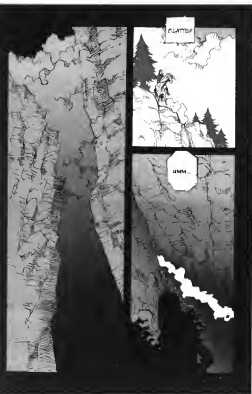
TO THE
HEAVENS ONE
WHO WALKS
IN YOUR
STEAD.

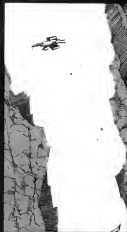
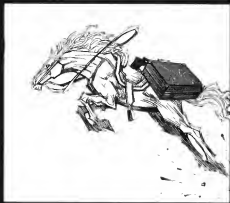
BY TAKING
THIS, HE'LL
GAIN THE
POWER...



...
COMMENSURATE
TO THE
COMBINED
WRATH OF BOTH
YOUR SOULS.







HAPPY







DON+
EXPECT
ANY
ANSWERS

FLEE US

HE AND I...
OUR VERY
EXISTENCE IS
A QUESTION...

+HAT+AWAIT+
GOD'S ANSWER.

YOU...

I AM
BARELY
STANDING
IN...

...FOR HIS
+RAVEL-
WEARY SOUL.

UNFORGIVABLY
THIS IS HOW A
PERISHING
SPARK OF
HOPE

YOU'RE
NOT HIM!

SUA+
+HIS BODY
CANNOT
BELONG
TO IVAN
FOREVER.

HOODING IS
ETERNAL...

NOT EVEN
GOD'S
LOVE...

...GOD FOR
LOVE OF
THE
ANGELS.

AND
WHATEVER
PERISHES...

...ULTIMATELY
SEGETS
WRATH.





DARKNESS!



THESE
WEAPONS
OF MEN...



...CAN
ONLY
AFFECT
MEN.



BLESSED BY
DARKNESS...

...IVAN HAS
LEFT BEHIND
HIS DAYS AS A
HUMAN BEING





YOU'RE
REALLY
STARTING
TO TEST
MY
PATIENCE,
PARDN



YOU DON'T
HEAR ME
TELLING
YOU...

...HOW TO
PRAY?



WE'RE ALL
DOING OUR
JOB.

LET'S BE
SMART
ABOUT IT.
OKAY?



THAT
MAN...

...IS NOT
EVAN
ISAACS
RIGHT
NOW!



WHAT?



RIGHT
NOW WE
COULDN'T
HELP
YOU...

...EVEN
IF YOU
COULD
ADDRESS
HIM



LISTEN
MORE
CUTTY!



I'M IN
NO
MOOD
FOR
GAMES!



I KNOW IT
SOUNDS
UNBELIEVABLE

...BUT HIS
BODY
DOESN'T
BELONG TO
HIM RIGHT
NOW.

GODDAMN!

THIS CASE
IS DRIVING
ME CRAZY

ONLY CAN
SOMEBODY
PLEASE...

...EXPLAIN
TO ME WHO
THAT MAN
OVER
THERE IS?

PLING

DE
NATURAL...

NATURAL
SAVAGES
THE
INDIGENES
FOR

...THE HOLY
ORDER OF
COLLABORERS,
PERSECUTORS
OF INDIANS
IN THE 19TH
CENTURY

IT'S
HIM...

RIGHT?

ALL I SAW
WAS THE
SHADOW
BEHIND
IVAN'S
BODY.

...HE'S
SITTING
TO ME.

BUT I'M
SURE HE'S
THE ONE YOU
SPEAK OF.

YET HE'S
SOMEHOW
DIFFERENT...
MORE
POWERFUL
THAN ANY
MAN

IS HE
STILL
CONTINUING HIS
AGE-OLD
STRUGGLE
AGAINST
TENOZARELA?

HOW CAN
THIS BE?

WHAT I
DO COULD
BE DONE...



...BY ANY
CREATURE
OF GOD.

CLANG

PEP

PEP

PEP

PEP

BOOM

BOOM...

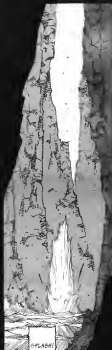
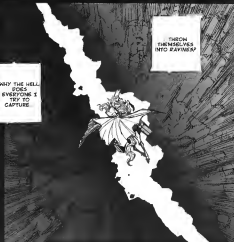
BOOM

FOR BY HIS CREATION
WE ARE ALL BORN
WITH THE CAPACITY
FOR PURE RAGE!











ON
SECOND
THOUGHT...

IT'S SHEEP
SUICIDE TO
JUMP FROM
THIS HEIGHT

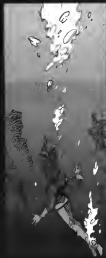
AH!N!
WELL, TO
OBEY YOU
MIGHT BE
FUTURE!



VOOOOHH!!

LIZZIE!

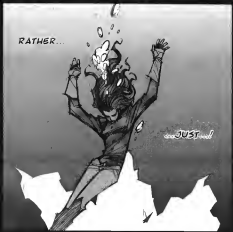




HE WON'T GIVE
ME ANY ANSWERS
ANYWAY...



I'D RATHER...



RATHER...

...JUST...



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